BEST EVENING REPORTS In The Evening World.

PRICE ONE CENT.

the Survivors of Flood and Fire.

Terrible Scenes That Defy Description Along the Valley of Death.

Human Fiends Rifling Dead Bodies and the releatless flood, twisted and distorted as in the last struggle for life in the irresistible Pillaging Devastated Homes.

Indignant Citizens Hang, Shoot and Drown

THE CRY OF DISTRESS HEARD ALL OVER THE LAND.

IMPROVAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3.-It rains at intervals here this morning, and the splashing drops, with the overhanging clouds and the occasional mutterings of thunder among the hills, add much to the gloom and depression.

Every one, however, feels relieved that the weather still remains cool and that the gradual putre action of the hundreds of bodies that still line the streams and lie hidden under the miles of driftwood and debris is not

unduly hastened. This mor ning the peculiar stench of decay ing human flesh is plainly perceptible to the senses as one ascends the banks of Stony Creek for a half mile along the smoldering ruins of the wreck, and the most sceptical now conceive the worst and realize that thousands of bodies, perhaps, lie charred and

blackened beneath this great funeral pyre. Searchers wander wearily over this smoking mass, and as occasionally a sudden shout comes over the waters the patient watchers on the hill realize that another ghastly discovery has been added to that long list of revelations that chill every heart and draw

tears to every eye. From the banks many charred remains are plainly visible, as the receding waters re-

luctantly give up their dead. Beneath almost every log or beam a skull or a blanched remnant of rib or limb marks

all that is left of life's hopes and dreams. Since 10 o'clock last night the fire engines have been busy. Water has been constantly thrown on the

burning ruius, though there has come a remonstrance from numbers of physicians aga nst extinguishing the flames.

The physicians claim that it is better that the bodies of the dead should be destroyed by the flames than that the mass of putrified flesh shall be left to threaten horrors of pesti-

lence after the horrors of flood. To those who have near and dear ones possibly in the wreck this seems a heartless logic, but the doctors' claim seems to be a

just one in the interests of health for those who survive. The warning of the doctors was listened to

for a time. It was pointed by facts drawn from ex-

periences on great battle-fields after the carnage was over. But again came the appeals of heart-broken

ones looking almost without hope, for the remains of those they bad lost and the efforts bloody and torn. It was encircled by two to extinguish the flames were again put forth. The estimate of the number of bodies in rings.

the wreckage can only be roughly made as yet, and it will be days before the debris can be cleared up sufficiently to afford anything like an a curate enumeration.

Probably the exact number will never be

All the basis of 'act now is that the halfmile stretch of burning ruin piled up against the railroad bridge is composed of what once were houses-fair homes of Johnstown's

gregated. They are rifling the wrecks of In these ruins as they lie, there are the houses, though fifty officers from Pittsburg bodies of the people who were carried down and Alleghany City bave been sworn in as the torrent, from one to twenty-five, perhaps. deputies by the Cambria County Sheriff and to a h. use.

Adj.-uen. Hastings, who is in charge of order. operations about the wreck, maintains that

made by the police to capture them, but they escaped in the darkness, One of them hurled a stone at the posse,

severe wound on the head. At Kernville a wretch was discovered rifling dead bodies, and the infuriated citi-

zens strung him up and left him for deed. being with any degree of feeling about him He was cut down by unknown parties, and his body, dead or alive, was spirited away.

Ex-Mayor Chalmer Dick, of Johnstown, came unexpectedly upon a ghoul who was removing the rings from the fingers of a dead

He shot the fellow with his revolver and the wounded man fell forward into the water W. C. Hagan, of Pittsburg, this morning shot a Hungarian dead as the latter was trying to cut a diamong ring from a lady's

HORRORS GROW AS HOURS CREEP ON.

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. River, once so beautiful, so peaceful, so

As the hours creep on, the horrors of the flood increase, and even those who have sustained no personal losses are sick at heart. The wildest grief, the most abject sorrow is lepicted on every side.

The valley for twenty miles, from South Fork to Nineveh, is strewn with the wreck of 5,000 shattered homes and fair belongings.

Trains are now running, and on them come Trains are now running, and on them come agonized people, men, women and children, whose kindred were in the villages or in the city of Johnstown when they last saw them; and at almost every stopping place some heart is broken by news of that which they had suffered awful agony in fearing.

Death! Loved ones lost in the seething current of that terrible Friday night!

Homes were gone, but what care for that in the presence of this other and more awful calamity.

calamity.

The Rev. Dr. Beam and 200 of his Episcopailan flock took refuge in Alma Hall, on the upper floor of one of the few brick buildings of this city, Friday evening, when the flood was at its height, and as they viewed the work of the mighty waters around them, saw stanch, well-founded houses toppled over and shattered, giant sycamores and hickories and elms term from their beds and tossed about like chips, the sturdy pastor called all to praver. all to prayer.

And there they were, the trusting, faithful 200, safe and sound when the waters began

200, sere and sound when the waters began to subside.

All were taken out of the building in rowboats and rafts last night.

But nearly every one of them is suffering to day the anguish of those bereft of dear friends, for nearly every one who had his Lome in the beautiful valley has been robbed of kindred by the remorseless flood.

From South Fork, two miles below the broken dam, to Nineveh, on the Conemangh, corpses of old men and gray-haired women, the middle-aged and fair children are strewn, revealed by the subsiding waters.

As fast as they are exposed by the receding flood they are gathered up and carried to some nearby hillside bouse.

The mud-begrimed clo hing is removed, the distorted testures a cothed as far as pos-Strong men who take hold of it bravely

which there was no possible chance for identification have been hurriedly laid in in preparation for burial.

In most cases the dead are recognized by Interest about but

near exhorting the people to aid them.

The result has been seen in the arrival of many farm wagons leaded with provisions.

many farm wagona leaded with provisions, and in many cases the destitute people have been provided with clothing, in place of the hedraggled and muddy wear which they wore when they escaped the flood.

Relief committees are arriving from every quarter with supplies of every variety, but there is great suffering, and the relief committees are inadequate to the demands.

The death-swath is thirteen miles long. The seething flood reached its fullest force at Johnstown, and it literally swept away the centre and most populous part of the city.

A little below is the stone bridge of the Pennsylvanua road, and sgainst this stanch structure was hurled in an inextricably tangled mass the mined houses of the city, forming a blockade.

The wrecksge accumulated for a half mile above the bridge and then the pile caught fire.

Hundreds of people who had escaped drowning were caught and consumed by the They met death shricking in agony, while the helpless spectators on the crest of the valley wrung their hands in a suffering only

Strong men fainted and the sickening odor of burning flesh was terrible.

The place where stood the Hotel Hurlburt, a three-story building with 100 rooms, is vacant and only two of its seventy-five

guests have been accounted for. The Merchants' Hotel is vanished and no one has yet appeared to tell bow many people were in the house. Forty-one lo omotives in the Conemaugh round-house were swept downstream and

The Cambria iron and steel works are swept away with all the material and ma hinery, involving a loss of \$2,000,000, and the damage in money done by the flood is

homes of mechanics, farmer an lother work-ers, and as there was no insurance against this kind of loss those whose homes have been destroyed must sustain it all. James J. Fronbeiser Superintendent of the Cambria works, was caught with his wife and two children in his house. He managed to e-cape, dragging one child out of the debris, but his wife and other child were lost.

THOUSANDS OF COFFINS.

Dond at Johnstown.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I PITTSBURG, Pa., June 3.—There were 2,300 coffins shipped to Johnstown vesterday and

The corpses are beginning to swell, making instant interment necessary. The burials have to be performed without

services and it is impossible to await identi-The water has gone from part of the city and men can go to work; but no human

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 3, '889.

can stick at such labor longer than a few At almost every foot of progress a laborer

makes in the debris he comes across a dead man, woman or child. This occurrs again and again, and soon be-

comes sickening. A Chronicl - Telegraph reporter just in from and was drowned. He was a Pittsburg crook. Johnstown says only the surface has been skimmed, but 1,600 bodies are now accounted for and the number in the piles of debris may reach from 5,000 to 10,000.

> Homer Brown arrived here this morning from Johnstown, having been a passenger on one of the trains held at Lilly Station and said to have been destroyed by the flood. He remained there from Friday until Saturday and left for home Saturday night,

walking thirty miles to Sang Hollow, where he took a train for Pittsburg. He reports that none of the passengers on either of these trains were injured, and that they are being taken care of by farmers in

FROM THE WRECKED TRAINS.

the vicinity.

The Passengers Believed to Be All Safe at

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, PHILADELPHIA, June 3.—It is believed that the taken to Edensburg, have been in some way convered from that place to Altoona. Ex-Poetmaster-General Hatton, who was on the east-bound Chicago and New York limited, is safe at Altoona.

TRAVEL RESUMED TO WASHINGTON.

Petersburg, Va., Partly Under Water and People Forced to Upper Stories. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD]

PHILADELPHIA. June 3 .- The main line of the ennsylvania is still closed to travel west of ancaster. The line to Washington was opened shortly before midnight and trains will be making their regular trips to-day.

Special despatches from Petersburg, Va., say that the city is partly under water and people are forced to the upper stories of their houses. No loss of life has yet been reported.

NEW YORK'S FUND STARTED

MAYOR GRANT'S DESK PILED WITH BANK-NOTES AND CHECKS.

he First Rush of Donations for the Benefit of the Sufferers at Johnstown Too Sudden to Allow of the Money Being Counted as Yet-Three Hundred Citizens In vited to Meet in the Mayor's Office to Form a Relief Fund Committee.

It was a poor day for the political hangers n at the City Hall this morning. Their places had been taken by the philanthropically di-posed with contributions for

the sufferers at Johnstown. THE MAYOR'S OFFICE BESTEGED. All the morning they poured into the Mayor's office, and Mayor Grant's desk was

piled high with greenbacks to the amount of many thousands of dollars. The contributions came in so rapidly that the Mayor was unprepared and was unable to furnish a list of the contributors for publica-

MR, JOSEPH PULITZER SENDS \$2,000.

"I have received." he said. "\$2 000, ca-bled by Mr. Joseph Pultzer from Wiesba-den, and a check for \$1,000 from Mr. King, but I have not been able to prepare a hist of donors to the fund and will not be able to give it for publication until this afternoon NO PROCLAMATION NECESSARY.

He was asked if he proposed issuing a proc-lamation similar to that of Gov. Hill, asking for contributions from the people of the me-tropolis for the help of the flood sufferers. "I can see no utility in a proclamation,"
was Mayor Grant's response. "Work is
what is needed now, and I have been very
busy preparing a plan for the immediate
formation of a relief fund committee."

PROMINENT MEN CALLED TOGETHER. At daylight this morning there was mailed to about three hundred representative men of all classes and callings in the city the following invitation:

ollowing invitation:

DEAB SIR: You are invited to attend a meeting of citizens at the Mayor's office in the City Hall it 3, 30 o'clock this Monday afternoon, for the purpose of organizing a committee to receive subscriptions for the relief of the Johnstown sufferers. Very truly yours.

HUGE J. GRANT, Mayor.

THE MAYOR WORKED ALL NIGHT. Mayor Grant had worked far into the night reparing the list and superintending the de-ivery of the invitations.

URGENCY INSISTED UPON. Immediate action was demanded, and the A RELIEF FUND COMMITTEE.

He said that his plan was to have a Relief Fund Committee of reputable representative men organized with Chairman, Secretary, Treasurer and Executive Committee, which can receive and distribute the contributions

This he hopes to effect at the meeting this The Mayor had arranged to go to Washington to day to a 't as best man at the wedding of Senator Eugene S. Ives and Miss Wagga-man Wednesday, but the neces ity for his presence here has delayed his departure until

SOME OF THE INVITED ONES. Among the gentlemen who have been Arining the genteemen was have been invited by the Mayor io select the Relief Fund Committee are the following:

Grover Cleveland, Channoey M. Depew, Ogden Goelet, Cvrus W. Field, William Steinway, Joseph H. Choafe, Henry Hilton, Frederic B. Coudert, Cornel us Vanderbilt, August Belmont, John D. Rockefeller, Calviu S. Brice, Levi P. Morton, Henry L. Hoguet, William W. Astor, Howard Crosby, C. P. Huntington, Orlindo B. Potter, Wm. F. Dodge, John J. Astor, Dr. John Hall, Jordan L. Mott, Bishop Potter, Wm. Rhinelander, Thomas L. James, Gustav Schwab, Archbish p Corrigan, Rudolph Armson, Sidney Dillon, David Dow, Jr., Robert Minture, Theodore Roosevelt, Erastus Wiman, Isidor Wormser, Henry B. Hyde, Hamilton Fish, H. K. Thurber, William R. Grace and Eugene Kelly. ited by the Mayor to select the Relief Fund

Now Line Fast Train Service To Baltimore, Washington and the West via Centra Railroad of New Jersey, Reading and Baltimore an Ohio Railroads. Frequent trains. Time punctual Extremely wail managed in all respects, Depot for Liberty st. See time-table this paper.

NOSES AT THE POST-OFFICE. LEFT OF AIMEE'S TRIUMPHS.

WANAMAKER'S EXPERTS BEGIN TO SMELL EFFECTS OF THE DEAD OPERA-BOUFFE OUT NEEDS FOR MORE MONEY.

Eight High Commissioners on a Special Mission from the Postmaster-General-Among Other Things They Will Ferret Hails Them Gladly and Will Aid Them.

The Commission appointed by Postmaster-General Wanamaker to investigate the po-tal service in New York City met this afternoon life and its fleeting joys. A long counter, in the Post-Office Building and began their

When Postmaster Pearson was in office the again brought up.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker concluded to take decisive action and appointed the following on the Commission: James N. Tyner, Assistant Attorney-General for the Post-Office Department : W. P. Edgerton, Division Inspector, Railway Mail Service, at Philadelphia; Gen. H. S. Huidekoper, the former Postmaster of Philadelphia; Henry H. Mullen, Assistant Postmaster at Cincinnati; Samuel Smith, Assistant Postmaster at Brooklyn, N. Y.: John T. Metcalf, Chief

Clerk of the Money-Order System, Washington; Zebina Moses, Chief of the Legistry Division. I hird Assistant Postmaster-General's office; R. E. Spangler, Inspector of the Free Delivery System.

The Postmaster-General has sent a letter of instructions to each member of the Commission. He says he desires to ascertain the truth as to the real necessities of the service in this city.

in this city.

Geo. Huiderkoper was the first member of the Commission to arrive this morning. He called at the Post-Office early in the day.

The Commission have an important task before them, and it will probably take several weeks to fully investigate. The inquiry will extend over all fields of the Fostal Service, and will not only include the main office, but will take in all city branches as well.

well.

Among the more important questions to be settled is additional space to transact the business of the office, and whether it is well adapted to the needs of the service. The Comn ission have also been directed to ascertan whether the clerical force is adequate to conduct the business of the office.

The condition of the letter-carriers will also be inquired into, and the main points to be settled are wheher any increase is necessry, and if so, whether it is occasioned by any lack of ability in the force or its management; also the salaries paid and whether they are commensurate with the services performed.

f rmed.

The Commission is also directed to ascertain whether there are any smecures in the Post-Office here, and if so, what part of the mechinery of the office can be dispensed

with.

Other important questions that will be inve-t gated are as to whother any additional stations are necessary, and if so where they should be located.

Pos master Ven Cott is pleased at the appointment of the Commission and says he will give them all information in his power. He hoped they would make a thorough exemination and said he was confident that the Commission would see that a large appropriation was necessary.

AND THE EIFFEL TOWER SHAKEN.

INT CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION Paris. June 3. - There was a furious thunder storm here yesterday, and the the wind did what

n the new arena for the Spanish bull-fights. the ground.

One was killed outright, crushed beneath the iron girders. Three are dying from their injuries and six more are badly injured.

The Exhibition grounds were deluged with rain, and the gardens badly damaged.

AID FOR THE SUFFERERS.

peals for aid for the Pennsylvania sufferers by The first instalment of clothing and other

supplies was sent from here this morning, and several thousands of dollars in money have been raised.

Gov. Foraker's proclamation has stirred up all the people, and in every town a rund is being raised.

BASEBALL STANDING OF THIS MORNING.



Baseball To-Day. New York at Washington. Philadelphia at Boston. Cleveland at Chicago. Indianapolis at Pittsburg. AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION. Wilkesbarre at Jersey City. Easton at Newark. Lowell at Hartford, Worcester at New Haven.

QUEEN IN AN AUCTION-ROOM.

Gorgeous Silk Tights, Delicate Luces, Gay

Strange that so glittering an array should be such a melancholy commentary on human draped in brilliant red, and spread along it a

matter was much discussed and an investiga- tint of the rainbow, and several that never tion was urged. Postmaster Van Cott was in got into that promissory are, but were in-Washington recently and the matter was vented by Parisian dyers for the benefit of Parisian livers.

An auction sale at Silo's of the effects of that bewitching queen of opera bouffe, Marie

Aimee. Well named! Those who are old enough will remember when Jim Fisk, jr., (what a variation on good old Vermont James Fisk, sr., he was !) earned the grateful remembrance of the jeunesse dorse of New York by introducing to them the fascinating opera bouffe, with Aimee as

the fascinating opera bouffe, with Aimee as its archpries ess. The Grand Opera-House was in all its glory. So was Almee, with her pet monkey. So was Jim.

Now? Jim is dead, shot down like a Western desperado, Almee is dead, gave up the ghost in l'aris while she was in mourning for her mamma and after a hideous kuifing for a cancer from a surgeon, with whom she laughed gayly before he carved her up.

And the monkey is dead, too!

Forty years of existence and about five hundred of life! That was Almee's vital record. Well, a few mourners(?) followed her coffin from a Paris church in a drizzling rain, and her sumptuous wardrote is now on sale at a New York suctioneer's for the benefit of her isst, her very last lover, M. Albertini, a vigorous young Cuban, twelve years her junior.

her junior.

About one hundred and twenty costumes and paraphernalia are then ready for the hammer, and Mme. Charles Villa, who was Aimee's mail for twenty-four years, is help-ing the bewildered auctioneer to catalogue it

"Bismarck brown, pink salmon facings, Honiton lace trimmings, Timbale d'Argent, costume," says madame in her chipper French way, while the poor devil of an auctioneer writes it down with "perspring lead pencil. Some of the costumes are as neat and crisp as though they had just come home, wrapped in tissue paper, from Mme. Clemencet, 3 Rue Joubert, Paris, Their fair owner has not left a trace of herself in their smooth folds, except for the whiff of violet powder that smites the nostril as rude masculine hands lift the skirts and look ctolidly at their spleudor.

hands lift the skirts and look ctolidly at their splendor.
Some of the lace is superb, and the "grandes dames" of New York ought to gladly buy the comme for the lace alone. Pointe d'Angleeirre, Honiton, and all the flimsiest of cushion-worked laces.

Then Aimee's jewelry will be brought down from Tiffany's, and her watches, her bracelets, her rings, her charms, her chatelaines and all her jewelled gew-gaws will come under the merciless hammer.

Dozens of pairs of shoes in every color of kid, and very neat little shoes they are, with their narrow soles and Louis Quinze heels of wood.

A GREAT STORM IN PARIS.

Dozen's too, of silk tights and the most bewitching stockings. They do not appear to such advantage as when Aimee's shapely limb distended them as she stood u.on a table and allowed a gallant to tie her garter, as she did in one of her operas.

AND THE EIFFEL TOWER SHAKEN

NOT PROSECUTED FOR THROWING ACID ON

Court this morning. He was locked up last night by Officer James Dougherty, of the Sixth Precinct. According to the story told by Mrs. Simpson at the stationhouse the children were playing in front of the druggist's store on the corner of Bayard and Elizabeth streets when the druggist rushed out

pital.

Julius Simpson is six years old, and his brother John is two years older. The acid burned the side of their faces, and came periously near destroying their eyesight.

When Druggist Brasz was arraigned this morning he claimed that it was an accident. He said that the children were playing in front of his store, and they made so much dirt that he was forced to sprinkle a little disinfectant on the steps.

ALARMING REPORTS FROM OLEAN.

The Genesce River Sweeps Away One of the Eric Railroad Bridges. IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I BRADFORD, Pa., June 3.—The new iron bridge

of the New York. Lake Eric and Western Raiload across the Genesce River at Belmont was swept away this morning. e mouster from tanks belonging to the Na-

tional Transit Company at Orean, each with a capacity of 35,000 barrals, have been undermined, and great quantities of oil are now running out upon the waters.

The loss to the Company is already up in the thousands, and if the Allegheny keeps on with its sad havoe of destruction all of the buildings and tanks on the bottoms at Olean will be swept away, as the whole lower section of the city is now inundated.

Corporation Counsel Clark went to Albany this morning to appear before Gov. Hill and oppose the signing by him of certain bills in his hands affecting the interests of the city.

this morning. He had accidentally turned on

PR CE ONE CENT. BULLETS FOR BLOWS,

Ed Carden Shoots Down Auctioneer John Ryan.

A Blonde Woman Makes Serious Trouble Between Two Friends.

Ryan Now in the Hospital and Carden Irocked Up in a Cell.

John Ryan, who was shot by Ed Carden, the sporting man, last night, has a fair chance of recovery. He is at the Ninety-

sixth street Hospital and doing well. House Surgeon Moore says Ryan was hit twice. One bullet scraped his back. The other penetrated his liver from the right side. Ryan is an auctioneer employed by Van l'assel & Kearney, the horse salesmen. Carden follows the races and is known and well

liked at every track from here to California.

He and Ryan used to be great triends. Carden left a blonde girl behind him when he went away from New York for an extended tour three years ago. Ryan met this beauty shortly afterwards and became infatuated with her. Carden

and became infatuated with her. Carden came back East with the race-horses this season and he and Ryan resumed their friendship. Carden had forgotten his blonds girl until she called on him at his hotel about ten days ago, when they resumed their old acquaintance.

He took her out driving behind a trotter a week ago yesterday, and on the way down they stopped in at the Park Hotel, conducted by James Roberts, on the norsheast corner of One Hundred and Tenth street and Sixth avenue.

of One Hundred and Tenth street and Sixth avenue.

While in the dining-room they saw Ryan and a woman drive up to the door behind a spanking team of bays.

"Oh, my, there is Jack Ryan," screeched the blende. "Don't tell him I am here," and with that she dashed upstairs.

Ryan, however, learned of her presence, and without giving Carden a chance to explain walked up to him and declared:

"Carden, you are a cur. That woman is n.ine, and you're no friend of mine.

Ryan is the bigger man of the two, but Carden is chock-full of pluck and he retorted spiritedly.

Ryan is the bigger man of the two, but Carden is chock-full of pluck and he retorted spiritedly.

The result was that Ryan punched him once or twice, and drove away swearing that he would lick Carden every time they met.

The frightened blonde then came downstairs, and Carden reproached her bitterly for not telling him that she was Ryan's friend.

He refused to drive her home, and when he found he could not get a coach for her drove her to an Elevated Rallroad station and sent her home alone. Then he returned to the hotel.

Last night he drove up to the hostelry alone, and was leaning against the bar talking to Proprietor Roberts when Ryan entered.

The latter walked quickly up to Carden and smashed him in the face. Carden dropped his right hand to his hip pocket and pulled a big, self-cocking revolver.

There were a number of men present, and they made a wild rush to get under cover. Some jumped over and fell behind the bar, while others fell, with a weary sigh, beneath the beer tables. Ryan rushed for the door. Before he reached it the spiteful ping of the pustol was heard and one bullet had grazed his back.

As he got the door-knob in his hand Carden oulled the trigger sgain and a chunk of lead

grazed his back.

As he got the door-knob in his hand Carden
pulled the trigger again and a chunk of lead
pulled the trigger again and a chunk of lead went specified through his liver.

Carden fired a third shot, but the bullet hit the door as liyan pulled it shut after him. Carden coolly returned the pistol to his pocket and ordered drinks tor all hands, as they came pilling out from under tables, chairs, counters, &c.

Meantime, Ryan fell just outside the door, and Policeman Rooney, of the East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth station, had him sent to the hospital.

sent to the hospital.

Then he went in and put Carden under arcest. As he did so Central Office Detective Lake rushed in and also arrested Carden.

Much o worthy Policeman Rooney's disgust Lake insisted on taking the prisoner to Police Headquar ers, too.

Carden was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning and was remanded for examination until this afternoon, by request of the detective.

He refused to discuss the trouble, merely saying: sent to the hospital.

saying:
'I always liked Ryan but neither he nor any other man can punch me whenever they feel like it."

BOARD RIVALRY.

thirty-one years old and lives at 41

SOME COYNESS ON THE QUESTION OF ELECTING A PRESIDENT.

Who will be President of the Board of Police is the conundrum wiscacres at Headquarters are The balance of power is held by Mr. McClave.

He has announced to his colleagues that as he is in a large majority politically he will co-operate in whatever the majority of the Democratic in whatever the majority of the Democratic Commissioners agree upon.

Commissioners Martin and MacLean have agreed, it is said, to make Mr. MacLean President, and to retain Mr. McClave as Treasurer. If the latter named gentleman votes for this scheme, the organization of the Board can be completed to-morrow.

Mr. Voorbis smiles significantly at the plans of his colleagues, but says nothing. He admits that this is the Tammany slate as fixed up for the action of the Board, and adds in his usual quiet way: "The slate may be broken if the game is worth going for."

Mr. Voorbis is the senior Commissioner by virtue of his long term of service and his age, and his friends in the Department think he should be the President but Mr. Martin and Mr. McLean, Tammany men, think otherwise.

Meantime the Bureau of Elections remains un-reformed. Johnny O'Brien holds over as Chlef and draws a salary of \$5,000 a year, while a resolution of the Board has reduced the pay to \$4,000 for his successor.

resolution of the Board has reduced the pay to \$4,000 for his successor. O'Brien smiles and says of Martin's appoint-

ment:
"I never get left by a change. In fact, I am always hunting for change, and pleuty of it."

HIS GIFT TO MRS. SCOFFELD.

Broker Nat Hatch's Umbrella to Be Sold with Other Unclaimed Property. Property Clerk Harriot is engaged in a preparation for the fourteenth sale of unclaimed

goods which is to take place on June 26. It

Pestilence and Starvation Threaten

the Vile Wretches.

people have perished in the several branches of the one great disaster. The work, which is so plentiful for all who can bear a hand in it, al! through this valley

of death, is a fearful one.

are in a short time forced to desist and turn away for a while until they can master their feelings enough to resume the task. Coffins are coming by thousands from Pittsburg and elsewhere.

Bodies of those identified are taken hur-

dly away for interment, and

They are then laid out in rows.

In all cases where identification is thought possible, the corpses are taken to the pearest dead, house and carefully washed.

they are identified, and the names will be marked on headboards at their graves. About three hundred will be buried to-day THUGS AND HUMAN VULTURES

Cards are pinned to the breast as soon as

Some of Them Meet Deserved Death While at Their Refarious Work. SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, 1 Johnstown, June 3 .- Along with the relief parties the trains have brought to this

scene of horror thugs and vultures in human form who are plying their trades of theft and Last night a party of farmers, who had or ganized themselves as a patrol at Sang Hollow, came upon thirteen Hungarians who were sneaking along the edge of the subsiding waters, depredating and robbing even

the dead bodies which were revealed by the recelling tide. One of them in his eagerness to secures ring from the hand of a woman wrenched the ninger off.

The farmers, armed with guns, attacked them and they fled. Three escape I, but four were driven into the water and were drowned. Two miles below Curranville a posse of five stalwart railroad men found two wretches cutting the earrings and rings from the bodies of two women.

"Throw up your hands or we'll blow your heads off !" yelled the leader of the poses. The vultures, surprised in their ghastly work, obeyed with blanched faces. They were searched and in the pocket of one was found the tiny finger of a little child

A crowd had quickly gathered and there went up a cry of "Lynch them! Lynch them !" The infuriated mob closed in upon the cowering wretches, and in two minutes their bodies were dangling from a tree near by-a tree in which the bodies of a dead father and son were found entangled when the waters

In Johnstown scores of thieves have con-

subsided Saturday morning.

are exerting all their powers to maintain At midnight three thieves were discovered there are at least 2,000 bodies in debris, and in the act of breaking open a safe in the indica shart from 5,000 to 8,000, or perhaps 10,000 cellar of a wrecked building. An effort was 10,000.

and Special Officer Thomas Morris received

Terrible Scenes of Anguish in the Late Beantiful Valley. Johnstown, Pa., June 3.- There are no words wherewith to describe the awfulness of the scenes in the valley of the Conemaugh

Hastily organized wrecking and rescuing parties are working, as they have worked these sixty hours, among the debris, now and then coming upon the remains of a victim of the relentless flood, twisted and distorted as

the distor ed features sy oothed as far as pos

some of the grief-racked people about, but now and then the body of an unknown is found, indicating that the victim was carried down from one of the villages further up the little stream.

And those who escaped death in the furious waters are in pitiable plight. Seven hundred of those who escaped are quartered on the hills de above Sheridan, at Brownsville.

They had no tood, and hastily formed committees have been about the farming country

in money done by the flood is ver *40,000,000. This is mainly in the destruction of the

Sent from Pittsburg for the Hosts of the

3,000 more go to-day. Horrors accumulate as reports come in, and indications are that the death-roll may reach

the earthquake could not do. It perceptibly shook the Eiffel Tower. The storm swooped down with terrible effect The iron framework around the ring was car-

Noble Responses to the Calls for Succe and Supplies. COLUMBUS. O., June 3.—The towns of the Buckeye State are responding nobly to the ap-

| West | Lost | Cent | Research |

A Year Age To-Day. AMERICAN ABB'N Gas Brooklyn 629 St. Louis 613 Cincinnati 504 Athletic 500 Baltimore 387 Circe and 313 Kana's City 258 Louisville

Costumes, Jewelry, Fans and Shoes That Played Their Part in "La Jolle Parfeumense" and "La Grand Du-chesse to Be Sold on Wednesday.

perfect dry-goods rainbow! Such bewilderingly gay costumes! Every

What is it all?

DRUGGIST BRASZ GETS OFF. CHILDREN NEAR HIS STORE.

Druggist H. M. Brasz, arrested for throwing acid on the two sons of Lena Simpson, of 68 Bayard street, was brought to the Tombs Police

and threw something over their faces that burned them severely. The children's injuries were attended to at the Chambers Street Hos-

his store, and they made so much dirt that he was forced to sprinkle a little disinfectant ou the steps.

The policeman said that the parents of the children had refused to appear against the prisoner, and Justice Hogan, after reprimanding the dringgist, discharged him.

An Evening World reporter called at the home of the Simpsons, at 68 Bayard street. The father was busy at work cutting cloth and the two little boys were brought in. Their faces were covered with a thick white saive and scars showed where the acid had done its flery work. The reporter started to question the youngsters, but was quickly shut off by the Simpsons.

Johnny said his face pained him very much. When Mrs. Simpson was asked why she didn't appear to prosecute the dringgist she shringged her shoulders and said she thought he had been punished chough. The dringgist has been in the neighborhood for a long time and has borne a good reputation heretofore.

tional Transit Company at Olean, each with a

He Turned on the Gar. William Wilbur, twenty-three years old, was found, suffering from the effects of gas at his lodging-house 2383 Third avenue at 5 o'clock

will be the largest in the history of the Department and will include all kinds of valuable merchandise.

Among the articles to be sold is a silk umbrella with a tomato head which was stolen from Mrs. Lillian Scofield. It was a gift from Broker Hatch, whose mysterious death occurred to the yard attached to Mrs. Scofield's house.